

MRS. YERKES, ILL, DENIES SHE IS MARRIED

PRIESTS AND NOBLES FIGHT PARIS POLICE

Inventory Force Storm Church and Tear Down Barricades.

SWORDS ARE DRAWN.

Woman Faint in the Crush, and One Official Is Badly Injured.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—A Socialist Deputy, M. Allard, interpellated the Government in the Chamber this afternoon relative to the measures which it was intended to take to protect the Government commissioners in carrying out their instructions to make inventories of the property of the churches.

Premier Rouvier replied that the authorities had orders to use tact and moderation during the operation, but the Government was determined to do its duty at any cost, even employing armed force, if necessary.

Nobles Fight Police.

The church had been filled since early morning, the congregation including many prominent members of the nobility, Senators and Deputies.

Before the Government Commissioners appeared a police official who attempted to induce the clergy to permit an inventory to be taken peacefully, a very unpolite and unbecoming attitude, the police and mounted Municipal Guards were compelled to adopt the sternest measures in order to disperse the turbulent crowd.

Barricades in Church.

The Prefect of Police, M. Leprieux, personally superintended the maintenance of order, but despite the fact that he repeatedly counseled calmness, the riotous was unable to restore quiet.

Eventually two fire engines were ordered to take up a position near the church as so to be able, if necessary, to drench the crowd, which obstinately refused to move, the women showing the greatest determination, opening themselves for their protection, and in the meantime shouting paeans.

M. Leprieux ordered the Municipal Guards and police to enter the church. Under a shower of broken chairs the officers broke down the railing in front of the entrance, while the crowd, heavy blows upon them. Then the women burst in the doors and the police and Municipal Guards entered the building.

Armed Forces Next.

One of the principal officers was severely wounded. The church was then surrounded by the armed forces, and the clergy instructed them to give up the keys of their churches and admit the inventory.

The crowd refused to do so, and the authorities were instructed to call on the armed forces for assistance.

AUTO SPEEDS AWAY AFTER BOY IS HURT

John Cosgrove Run Down, but Chauffeur Fails to Stop and Render Him Aid.

Johnny Cosgrove, a fourteen-year-old messenger boy, of No. 20, 12th Street, Brooklyn, was run over by an automobile at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-first Street this afternoon. His right foot was badly injured.

The machine was a good touring car. After running the boy down the chauffeur increased the speed of the car and disappeared through a side street. The little fellow picked himself up and limped away on his injured foot.

ASSAILANT OF MRS. BROOKS OLD OFFENDER

Man Who Tore Brooch from Her Neck Is an Ex-Convict.

FOLLOWED HER HOME.

With Pals Thug Beat and Robbed Her in the Vestibule.

After being brutally beaten, strangled and then robbed by two hulking brutes at her very door, Mrs. Martha Brooks, a pretty and slender little woman, appeared in West Side Court to-day to identify one of her assailants. Mrs. Brooks lives in The Wabash, No. 106 West Seventy-seventh street. As the result of her terrible experience she is ill.

Mrs. Brooks is the latest of the defenseless women who have been the victims lately of the thugs that have made the weaker sex the objects of their nightly attacks. Only yesterday morning Mrs. Barker, a trained nurse, was attacked but succeeded in holding one of the crooks until the arrival of a policeman.

Only her struggles and frantic cries for help prevented the thieves from procuring a rich booty from Mrs. Brooks. Besides a \$500 brooch which they succeeded in stealing Mrs. Brooks had jewels worth \$2,000 concealed about her person. It is thought by the police the crooks may have known of this and that she was followed by them with the hope of obtaining the jewels.

Watched Her in Car.

Mrs. Brooks, who is a widow, lives with her brother John Cameron in the apartment-house. Last night she went to call on a friend. She did not start home until after 10 o'clock. On her way home she noticed two men who sat opposite her in a car and who appeared to be much attracted by the diamond brooch and jewels that she wore. They were heavily built and dressed in shabby clothing.

They went out on the platform and Mrs. Brooks thought no more of the incident. When she got to Seventy-seventh street she got out and as she stepped from the car she saw the two men follow her. They were in the vestibule, stepped within, and pushed the bell of the apartment for her brother to open the door. As she waited for the click of the latch to tell her her ring had been heard the two men entered. Even then she felt no alarm. She thought they might have come to visit her brother and pushed the bell of the apartment for her brother to open the door. As she waited for the click of the latch to tell her her ring had been heard the two men entered. Even then she felt no alarm. She thought they might have come to visit her brother and pushed the bell of the apartment for her brother to open the door.

Struck Her Down.

As Mrs. Brooks stepped back she forgot the man behind her. He must have been a garrotter, for she suddenly felt a hand around her throat and the next instant she was pulled backward by an iron arm. The man in front of her seized the brooch that glittered on her breast and tore it away. Then he seized her hand and endeavored to twist from her finger one of the big diamond rings.

All this time, which was really but a few seconds, Mrs. Brooks had been fighting blindly to force the throttling wrist from round her throat. She succeeded in wrenching it away and in uttering a piercing scream.

Her Cries Were Heard.

In answer to the shrill, upon which that sounded on the quiet night air there came an answering shout from the street, and the two brutes with a parting kick at the now senseless woman fled to the street.

They were too late. For when both directions men were running to meet them, they were met at once, and maintaining the crowd with leveled revolvers, succeeded in breaking through their pursuers.

One of them ran down toward Manhattan Square. As he reached the shrubbery he turned and fired his pistol at those behind him. They fell back and the man plunged into the shadows and disappeared.

The other man ran south on Columbus street, and as he turned and made his escape he was followed by the police.

RUGBY FOOTBALL SEEMS TAME TO ARTIST M'EVROY.



FAVORITES WIN THE FOURTH RACES AT NEW ORLEANS

St. Valentine at Fair Grounds and Red Ruler at City Park—The Ram at Good Price in Third.

FAIR GROUNDS, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 1.—In all the six events carded to-day the entries were very poor. Not one horse of any class went to the post. They were, however, well matched, and winners were hard to locate. The betting was very brisk, and several outsiders got into the money.

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs.

Starting weights and jockeys.	Betting.
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1

St. Valentine won by a head from Water Pail, who beat Buckeye a length. Time 1:15.4.

SECOND RACE—Three furlongs.

Starting weights and jockeys.	Betting.
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1

St. Valentine won by a head from Water Pail, who beat Buckeye a length. Time 1:15.4.

CITY PARK, New Orleans, Feb. 1.—In each of the seven events not one horse of class was entered. It was "dog" day, and the talent were all at sea in trying to find winners. The fields were well filled. The track was in good condition and the weather clear.

FIRST RACE—Four furlongs.

Starting weights and jockeys.	Betting.
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1

St. Valentine won by a head from Water Pail, who beat Buckeye a length. Time 1:15.4.

SECOND RACE—Selling: mile and a half.

Starting weights and jockeys.	Betting.
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1
St. Valentine, 115, Perrine, 10-1	10-1
Water Pail, 105, Moore, 10-1	10-1
Buckeye, 105, Ford, 10-1	10-1
Beulah, 105, Hayes, 10-1	10-1

St. Valentine won by a head from Water Pail, who beat Buckeye a length. Time 1:15.4.

NEW ZEALAND KICKERS BEAT NEW YORKERS

Cut Lips and Bloody Noses in Game Which Ended 46 to 13.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Scarcely five hundred people were here this afternoon at the beginning of the game being the famous New Zealand Rugby football team, which has won thirty-two matches out of thirty-three, beating all comers except Gallant Little Walter and the New York team.

Many of those present obviously came to see the game, but their conversation was not of the kind that usually follows a football game. They were talking of the "cut lips" and "bloody noses" which were the result of the game.

"WINE, WOMEN AND SONG" LED TO HIS SUICIDE

So Young Hawkins Wrote in Farewell Note to Mother.

"Wine, women and song have driven me to it," wrote William Hawkins in a farewell letter to his mother this afternoon just before he poured a lot of carbolic acid down his throat. He was dead when an ambulance surgeon arrived. His employer, who came a few minutes later, accused the suicide of taking money from him.

Hawkins was twenty-five years old, single and lived at the boarding-house of Mrs. Patterson, at No. 28 East 10th Street. He was employed as a manager of a penny vaudeville owned by a man named Hirschfield, at No. 123 Broadway.

BONES FOUND IN MUD UNDER BRIDGE

Sent to Morgue and Coroner Asked to Determine Whether They Are Human.

A small pile of bones was found today in the mud beneath the Hunter's Point Bridge on City Island. The bones were taken to the Forensic Museum and Coroner Schwabacher notified and asked to determine whether or not they were human.

Nation's Debt \$991,524,646.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued today shows that the debt now stands at \$991,524,646, a decrease for the month of \$2,500,000.

PLOT THICKENS AS TO WEDDING OF MRS. YERKES

Widow Tells Her Physician Story Is Not True—Stepson in Chicago Alleges that There Is a Conspiracy.

The widow of Charles T. Yerkes has become so wrought up over the publication of her reported marriage to young Wilson Misner, of Chicago, that she sent for her doctor to-day and was with him for two hours. He is Dr. Edward Sternberger, of No. 48 East Sixtieth street, and he says that she is in a highly nervous state, persisting in her denial that she was married on Tuesday night. This apparent inability of Mrs. Yerkes to remember what others who were at the house say took place is amazing.

Wilson Misner himself appeared at the Hotel Astor this afternoon and piled mystery on to the transaction by reiterating that the marriage ceremony took place and giving a detailed account of it. He admitted that he has not seen his bride since Tuesday night.

Mr. Misner was told that Charles T. Yerkes, of Chicago, a son of the late Mr. Yerkes, had shown a telegram from his stepmother stating that the marriage report was ridiculous, and that Mr. Yerkes had said that Mrs. Yerkes was the victim of a plot. The repudiated bridegroom, who was plainly nervous and needed a shave, fervently remarked:

"Well, the fact-headed!"

Then he stopped and began to relate at length his story of the wedding. He wore a big pearl scarf-pin and three rings containing nine precious stones.

CHORUS GIRL IS FOUND DEAD, GAS TURNED ON

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 1.—Florence Meigs, a chorus girl, appearing with "The Mayor of Tokio" company now filling an engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, was found dead in her room at Zeisler's Hotel. The windows of her room were closed, the blinds drawn, the door locked and the gas turned on full force.

Miss Meigs was twenty-four years of age, and is the daughter of a family of that name residing in Walnut Hill, R. I. Members of the company were shocked by her death. They say that she was of an unusually happy disposition, and so far as they know had no love affair. They ridicule the idea of suicide, and say that the girl had for some time been the victim of heart trouble. Her body was taken to the morgue.

LATE WINNERS AT FAIR GROUNDS

Fifth—Los Angeleno 9-2. Capt. Bob 3-5 pl. Merry Pioneer.
Sixth—Conservo II. 2-1. C Thompson out pl. Bitter Brown.
AT CITY PARK.
Fifth—Guard 10-1. Margaret Angela 7-5 pl. J. Ed Grillo.
Sixth—Merry Acorbat 10-1. Bazil 1-1 place. Adesso.
Seventh—Coruscate 11-5. Harry Stevens 1-1 place. Drexel.

POLICE SHIFT AT PLAYHOUSE.

Commissioner Bingham abolished another squad to-day. This consisted of a sergeant, a roundsman and seven patrolmen who reported nightly for duty at the Hippodrome, Forty-third Street and Sixth Avenue. The Commissioner, realizing the necessity for policemen to carefully handle the great crowd that flocks to the Hippodrome, issued orders that in place of the regular squad men from the Traffic Squad shall be assigned to that point.

PENNSYLVANIA HAS NEW FRANCHISE OFFER.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, which proposes a four-mile bridge and four-track road from Manhattan to Queens, has backed down in the stand it took against the Rapid Transit Commission. In its first application for a franchise the company refused to concede compensation to the city. It is now offering the company will send in a new proposal and will offer compensation to the city.